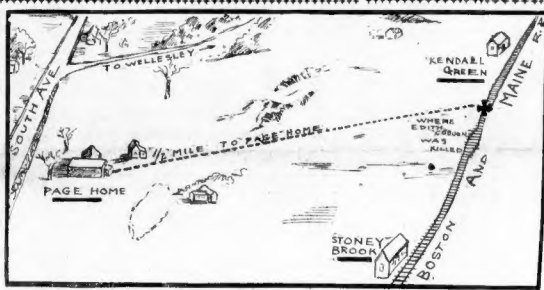


MISS COBURN, WHO KILLED HERSELF, CRAZED BY PAGE TRAGEDY!

SEEK IN HER SUICIDE FOR A DEATH CLUE

SHOWING WHERE MISS COBURN WAS KILLED.



This map shows the nearness to the Page home of the scene of Miss Coburn's suicide.

FRIEND OF THE PAGE FAMILY!

Was on Intimate Terms With Mabel Page and Frequently Visited Her---Left Her Bed and Threw Herself in Front of Train Only Half a Mile From the Page House---Was a Relative of Susie Cutter, Who Lived Near the Pages---Feared a Like Fate From Page Woman's Slayer.

MISS EDITH L. COBURN, A CLOSE FRIEND OF MABEL PAGE, HER MIND UNHINGED BY BROODING OVER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HER FORMER SCHOOLMATE, WANDERED UNCLOTHED FROM HER HOME, NEAR WESTON, EARLY THIS MORNING, THREW HERSELF IN FRONT OF A RAILROAD TRAIN AND WAS INSTANTLY KILLED.

HER BODY WAS TERRIBLY TORN.

SHE HAD RETURNED ON LAST FRIDAY, THE DAY FOLLOWING THE MURDER OF HER FRIEND, FROM A VISIT TO WASHINGTON, D. C., AND THE NEWS OF THE PAGE TRAGEDY GAVE HER A TERRIBLE SHOCK.

Believing that Miss Coburn's suicide was indirectly caused by the murder of Mabel Page, Chief State Detective Shaw and Inspector Dunham went to the home of Miss Coburn at Kendall Green this afternoon to see if any clue to the Page mystery could be found there.

Miss Coburn was a relative of the Cutter family, the nearest neighbors of the Pages.

The family of Miss Coburn agree that it was constant brooding over the death of Miss Page and the notoriety to which the Cutters were subjected in connection with the tragedy that produced a temporary derangement of the woman's mind and impelled her to take her life.

FEARED A SIMILAR FATE.

Some of the friends of the dead woman believe that she was not only despondent because of the Weston tragedy, which was augmented by the death a few days ago of her aged uncle, but that she was haunted by the fear that the assassin of her friend, who had not been caught, might visit her with the same fate.

The detectives who went to the home of J. F. Hastings, the brother-in-law of Miss Coburn, with whom she had made her home, wish to find out, if possible, anything that the woman learned that might have caused her to take her own life.

It was learned this afternoon that Miss Coburn was engaged to be married to a prominent man, but the engagement was broken off in much the same manner as the engagement of Miss Page was ended. The reason for the quarrel between Miss Coburn and her fiancé was a family secret.

Miss Coburn was 42 years old. She had been on a visit of sev-

eral weeks to Washington, where she was the guest of friends. On the trip with her was Miss Hattie Perry, one of her oldest chums. They returned home late on Thursday of last week, the day that Miss Page was murdered. They did not hear of the tragedy until the next day.

TALKED OVER THE TRAGEDY.

Miss Perry went to the home of Miss Coburn last night for a brief visit. The two women talked the Page tragedy over until late in the evening, when they retired. It was Miss Perry who discovered the absence of Miss Coburn this morning.

Mrs. King, a neighbor of the Hastingses, who knew Miss Coburn well, said that the shock of the Weston murder and the death of her uncle so unnerved Miss Coburn that she was not able to attend her uncle's funeral.

"Miss Coburn met Miss Page through her cousin, Miss Susie Cutter," said Mrs. King. "She often visited Miss Cutter, and, of course, would meet Miss Page in that way. The news of Miss Page's death was a great blow to her."

It was reported that there had been insanity in the Coburn family, but the friends of Miss Coburn declared that they had never noticed any symptoms of it in her. An uncle of Miss Coburn said he thought she had walked out of the house in her sleep and had been run down by accident.

Edward S. Coburn, a cousin of the dead woman, told an AMERICAN reporter to-day that he did not believe she was insane. Coburn is about twenty years old, and lives within 100 yards of the home of the dead woman.

To-day the family gave out a statement, however, which had

Continued on 2d Page, 2d Column.

DIGGING FOR GOLD; CAUGHT BY POLICE

Digging Rod Had Shown Two
French Canadians the
Place to Dig.

Special to the Boston American.
MARLBOROUGH, April 8.—Searching for buried treasure, which they say they had located with a digging rod, two French Canadians were arrested on the beautiful John B. Withers estate, at Marlborough Neck, while a third escaped in the darkness. In the Police Court this morning they were fined \$2 each. The prisoners are John J. Jolly and Archibald Bell.
Persons in the neighborhood were surprised last fall to see lights flashing at all hours of the night on the estate. Superstitious folk began to talk about ghosts, and earthquakes, of whom there are a legion in Essex county, started to dig gold mines for an alleged murder in last October. No legend was suggested, but investigations were mystified by the light of deep holes in the ground. When most hardened the ground, the lights disappeared.
Soon again last week, the police determined to find out who was prowling about. Summer residents had not begun to arrive, and between someone the Neck is partly deserted.
Last night, the light was seen by Policemen Phillips and Dillingham, and they crept forward with steady tread. They were surrounded to see three men, with a lantern, picks and shovels, digging with desperate energy a hole already eight feet wide by ten deep. Thriving tree trunks they sprang forward, and Dillingham shouted:
"Drop your picks and surrender; you are my prisoners!"
The three men raised their hands and the third ran into the woods and hid in a tree.
In court, the prisoners, who work for John Powers, a Marlborough contractor, said they had searched the Neck with a digging rod, and when they found a light, they knew that there was gold beneath, and they had dug to the spot where they thought it lay. Experts engaged to get rich.

RICH MEN PROMOTING NEWPORT RACE TRACK

WILL SEE AUTOMOBILE AS WELL AS HORSE
RACING ON GRAND SCALE.

Special to the Boston American.
NEWPORT, R. I., April 8.—A race track for horses and automobiles to be built here to rival Saratoga. The Newport Progress Committee met this morning in conference with Reginald Vanderbilt and Francis M. Ware. It was decided to apply to the Legislature for a charter for a stock company, which will build one of the finest tracks in the country. Ten thousand dollars will be raised here and \$50,000 more will be subscribed by members of the cottage colony.
The incorporators are Francis M. Ware, the noted horse show manager; Henry P. Eldridge, Frank K. Stergis, Clarence W. Tolson, C. H. Richards, president of the Newport Horse Show and Rhode Island Jockey Club; Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Reginald Vanderbilt, Charles F. Robinson, fleet captain New York Yacht Club; Henry Bull, Peniston Ford, George F. Lawton, I. Bergman, Joseph Cotton, and other wealthy men.
For the coming summer the races will be held on the middle of the Westerly and Polo Club grounds, at Barrington Point, and by the following summer the new track will be erected. Horse racing will be held under the charter held by Director Ware from the National Horse Racing Association.

THE WEATHER

For Boston and Eastern Massachusetts—Fair tonight; Saturday, rainy; fresh wind; Sunday, south winds, increasing to squalls.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN should be sold for 5 cents EVERYWHERE in New England.
Anyone asked to pay more than 5 cents please send notice to this office.

SCHWAB'S BROTHERS, ETC.
John H. Schwab, president of the American Steel Foundry Company, and a brother of Charles M. Schwab, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on April 15.

Three black and white photographs of women in late 19th-century attire. The left photo shows two women standing and talking. The middle photo shows one woman standing and another sitting at a table. The right photo shows two women standing and talking, with one holding a small object.

FURNITURE CO.
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AL STREET

King & Co.
407-409-411
Washington St.
Just North of Winter St.

and Green Store
CREDIT CLOTHING HOUSE
TONTON STREET

FACING NEW HERESY CHARGES BOWNE IS ACQUITTED

ENVIED SUICIDE; MAY BE DEAD



100

WANTS DECREE OF DIVORCE SET ASIDE

MRS. MARGARET UHRIG.



BEAUTIFUL MARGARET UHRIG SAYS SHE HAD NO OPPORTUNITY TO DEFEND HERSELF.

Mrs. Margaret Uhrig, the beautiful daughter of Charles W. Bartlett, for the purpose of divorcing her husband, Joseph Uhrig, Jr., appeared before the court set aside a decree of divorce rendered in the equity division of the superior court in May of last year. The divorce was granted on the ground of adultery, and the wife was awarded custody of the children. The husband was ordered to pay alimony. The wife, however, has now appeared in court to have the decree set aside, claiming that she was not properly defended and that the divorce was obtained by fraud.

optical company, secured in the case and was the subject of the opposing counsel's remarks. The case was then set for a hearing on the 15th of the month.

Conduct Perfectly Proper. "My conduct with Dr. Draper was always perfectly proper, in my opinion," said the fair petitioner, from the witness chair.

"Did you consider it essential that Dr. Draper, in his professional capacity, should remain with you, your private secretary, in the morning?" queried Attorney McLaughlin.

"I could see nothing wrong in the situation of that kind," replied Mrs. Uhrig, brushing her tresses with a handkerchief. "Did the situation cause any difference in your eyes when your husband knocked him down?"

"I thought it wrong and cruel," Dr. Draper was doing so here.

"Had you found your husband in the company of another woman at that hour of the morning, what would you do?" per- sisted the lawyer.

"Well, it would all depend upon circum- stances," replied Mrs. Uhrig, with an evasive answer.

Drank With the Doctor. She drank with the doctor on occasion, but never to a harmful extent, he was told and considered, both with herself and her women friends.

Judge Richardson, decided to hear evi- dence on the question of retaining the case and Arthur H. French, former her attorney, called the witness stand and told of being employed to defend the suit, but failing to do so.

A NEW HAIR OF THE GOULDS

My Boston American Lensed Wire. NEW YORK, April 8.—A second daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jay Gould at their New York house. She was born at 10 o'clock yesterday, and is as well and happy as babies of that age can expect to be.

Although she has not yet been christened, she has received her name, which is Du- chesse, due to the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gould, their first child, Helen, having been born on their yacht, Helenia, off Oyster Bay, on September 15, 1902.

REPUBLICANS WANTED THE PLACE. Rescue Republicans secured the Republican office before the morning was over. The rescue of the office was secured by the rescue of the office. The rescue of the office was secured by the rescue of the office.



Children's Clothing

Splendid money-savings can be made in the outfitting of the boys and girls at our store — our stock of spring wearing apparel was never more complete than now — We invite you to visit our Children's Section, and compare our values with those elsewhere.

- Clothes for the Girl**
 - Girls' Two-Piece Suits, both trim and blouse style, made from the very choicest mixtures, strictly all wool, neatly trimmed, good fitting, sizes 12, 14 and 16 years, actual value \$10.00. Special at.....7.50
 - Girls' Covert Coats, Cheviot Coats, Norfolk Coats, etc., made up in the very choicest styles, sizes 6 to 14 years. Coats that ought to sell for \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00 marked to.....3.98, 5.00 and 7.50
 - Girls' Colored Coats, neatly trimmed and made, sizes 2 to 6 years, at choice, each.....1.50, 2.25, 3.98 and 5.00
 - Girls' Wash Dresses, one-piece dresses and sailor suits, neat patterns and trimming, sizes 6 to 14 years. \$1.00 value for only.....75c
 - Infants' White Dresses and Slips, made from choice goods, tucked and hemstitched dresses, slips neatly trimmed with embroidery, value \$1.50. Special at.....95c
 - Positively the choicest assortment of Silk and Muslin Bonnets to be seen anywhere, are here at from.....25c to 4.50
- Clothes for the Boy**
 - Boys' Suits in mostly all wool chevots and fancy mixtures, in double-breasted, sailor and Norfolk styles, all sizes, \$3.00 value. Choice at 1.50
 - Boys' Suits in all wool serge, chevots and fancy mixtures, in double-breasted, sailor and Norfolk styles, all sizes, some in lot worth \$2.00 each, some worth less than \$1.00. Choice while they last, at.....2.98
 - Boys' Top Coats, special values at.....2.98, 3.98 and 4.98
 - Boys' Shirts with two separate collars, strictly fast collars, in sizes 12 to 14. Choice each.....39c
 - Boys' Caps, in blue serge, cheviot and fancy mixtures, golf and auto styles, 50c value at.....25c
 - Boys' Waists and Blouses in chevots and madras, each.....50c
 - Boys' Suits, in three-piece, double-breasted, Norfolk and Russian Blouse, Eton collar, with new Buster Brown life, in serge and fancy mixtures, the best values in Boston at.....3.98
 - Other great values at.....4.98 and 5.98



Many a man would like to wear Regals but he hesitates to pay so little as \$3.50 for a pair of shoes.

Doubtful about taking so much for so little?

Not at all. He's got a sort of semi-suppressed notion that he can't really "swell" unless he pays from \$5 to \$14 for his shoes. Now, if he would ask the Pullman car porters, he would discover that a large proportion of those who ride in Pullmans, wear Regals. And he may be astonished to learn that a clear majority of the officers in the U. S. Army and Navy are wearing Regals.

The trouble is that people get the idea that because the Regal sells at \$3.50 it is a "cheap shoe," which it is not. It's a six-dollar shoe at the wholesale price, — a fact which we are prepared to demonstrate by a comparison of style, fit, finish and leather quality.

Send for Style Book. Mail orders promptly filled.

REGAL

THE SHOE THAT PROVES

There are 72 Regal stores, 22 of them in Greater New York, where the styles originate. The new styles are on sale in our Boston store at the same time as in the New York stores.

BOSTON MEN'S STORES
115 Summer Street, Cor. Bedford Street
240 Washington Street, Globe Annex
71 Devonshire Street
77 Mass St., or 149 Tremont St.

WOMEN'S STORES
109 Summer Street
149 Tremont Street

.....THE FATAL GIFT OF BEAUTY.....

The Real Reason Why Strikingly Beautiful Wives Are Rejected by Their Husbands.

5 CENTS
Everywhere

IN HEARST'S

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

5 CENTS
Everywhere

Mystery of the Sunken Submarine and the Eleven Dead Men in Her.

The thrilling story of a disaster which has sent a shock through the navies of the world.

\$5,000 a Day Pin Money, Including Sunday.

Vast fortune laid at the feet of a Philadelphia Beauty by Robert W. Goelt, brother of the American Dutchess of Roxburghe.

Close of the Shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes.

Famous grotto where devout thousands have been healed must cease to be the object of pilgrimages of the faithful.

Bargains in Second-Hand Babies—Unsalable Little Ones Destroyed.

Amazing story of a baby farm investigation in Philadelphia, with its pathetic and heart-rending developments.

ORDER IT NOW!

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE FREE

"SHEPHERD'S STAR"
By JULES BRETON.

A reproduction in exquisite colors, suitable for framing, of one of the Masterpieces of this famous French Artist.

"FOUND AND LOST"

A New Song, words and music by Wm. J. Careek, as sung by Josephine Ainsley.

The Comic Supplement with all of its big family of FUNNY FOLK.

Tell Your Newsdealer To-day to Remember You on Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Osborne's Advance Fashion News from Paris.

New York's most famous woman dress maker writes from abroad of fetching frocks for spring and summer.

An American Heiress Wanted for a Desirable English Marquis.

The Duke of Sutherland, father of the most desirable match in Great Britain, comes to the United States to look over possible daughters-in-law.

Frightful New Weapons of War for Future Conflicts.

Ingenious inventions to send death among armies, from among the clouds and beneath the seas.

Calisthenics and Cosmetics. How to Get Red Cheeks.

A famous beauty doctor's instructive advice to women as to how to make roses bloom in palid faces.

more than a million people.

SITUATIONS WANTED,
Sunday 5c. per line.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

50 AND 52 SUMMIT ST., BOSTON, APRIL 8, 1904.

Are We Really "The Ungrateful Yankees?"

No, but Some Things We Do Not Like.

The Moscow Gazette publishes a historical review of the relations between Russia and America, and remarks: "Henceforth the Americans will be styled 'the ungrateful Yankees!'"

Let us leave out the historical review for the present; we may return to that at another time. The Russians have had a historical DREAM, which tells them that they saved our lives during the Civil War.

The English had a similar historical and hysterical dream about saving our lives during the Spanish War. We may be deluded, but we have in America rather a distinct idea that he have done a good deal to save our OWN lives.

Of course, American sympathies turn instinctively toward Russia because of England's alliance with Japan. If it should come to a union of England and Japan against Russia, American sympathies would go to Russia in spite of everything. We have too acute a memory of England in 1776, and too many of us come from Ireland to make it possible to be hostile as between England and Russia.

But we do not forget Michael Davitt's recent testimony concerning the Russian Government, nor do we forget that Russia has within her borders Finland and Poland, treated as brutally to-day by the Russians as Ireland was ever treated by England in the past.

We remember that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of Poland are forbidden to practice their religion or speak their own tongue; that their children are forcibly made to join the Russian Church and give up the religion of their fathers. We could not help siding with Russia if England joined Japan against her. But meanwhile we recognize in Russia an excellent imitator of England's treatment of Ireland, and a nation that to-day persecutes Roman Catholicism and other religious beliefs as England or any other European country would not dare to do.

In our Civil War the big brother of the North happened to be bigger and stronger, so he won, after such a fight as no other country has ever seen. His smaller but mighty plucky brother of the South is glad that the big brother DID win, we are as good friends as ever, and we do not believe that Russia could have changed matters if she had tried.

Are we REALLY "the ungrateful Yankees?" Do we really hate the Russians, who are of our own breed, and do our hearts go out in perverted sympathy to the queer little yellow Japs, whom we do not understand?

No. We do NOT hate the Russians, and we have no desire to see the incomprehensible yellow race triumph over those whom we believe to represent a higher type of intelligence and higher standards of ambition.

Our sympathies are with THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE. But, mind you, they are with the Russian PEOPLE—not with the Russian Government that oppresses the people. This Russian war is a war of the Russian Government, of the classes, of the Czar and the overfed, overstimulated, arrogant, half-civilized nobility that have ridden so long over the backs of the Russian people.

We in the United States like the Russians, we admire their power, we realize the greatness of their future.

WE DESPISE THEIR BRUTAL FORM OF GOVERNMENT. We do not like a Government that murders helpless women and unarmed men at Kishinef, and then sneaks for help and sympathy when it finds itself face to face with a despised little yellow nation one-tenth of its size.

We do not like a nation that feeds with the money of the poor a crowd of drunken aristocrats and persecutes its greatest man of genius, Tolstoi, only leaving him out of jail because of moral cowardice.

The people of the United States are friendly to the people of Russia. But the people of the United States are a REPUBLICAN nation. Their republicanism is not a joke—the trusts have not yet made it so.

The Russian muzzled press, with its talk of ingratitude, must not suppose that the rest of the world is kept as ignorant as the people of Russia.

We know that the intelligent Russian PEOPLE, for whom we feel great affection, despise their Government. We know that the universities resolutions have been passed denouncing the war. We know that young Russians, men and women of brains, driven from their own country and gathered in the universities of foreign countries, have denounced the Government of Russia.

We are not anxious to see the Czar, with his Siberia, his knout, his absolutism, his tyranny and his denial of all human rights, fastened more firmly on his throne by a victory over Japan. That does not mean lack of sympathy for the REAL Russian people. It does not mean ingratitude.

A free people build up their power on victories. And tyrannies build up THEIR power on victories. Republics and autocracies alike have been thrown to the ground by defeat in war.

Defeat for Russia would not mean any "Yellow Peril." A Russian defeat could not add a single man to the number of intelligent Japs now living. Russian defeat could not possibly turn the mild, rabbit-like Chinese into dangerous, conquering Asiatic hordes. But a preliminary Russian defeat MIGHT destroy the brutal, beastly, man-killing Russian Government.

The more idea of defeat, the pitiful degradation of the huge Russian Bear, brings him face to face with a little white, free and modern in spirit, the Great White Bear, who, in the way, could not get a job as a floor-scraper in a good American department store, on his personal appearance or evidence of intelligence—nothing Russian editors to come and see him. He discovers, apparently, that there is something in public opinion. He takes the muzzles and the ear tabs off his Russian editors long enough to tell them that he loves them, and let them write their grateful. It's not much to do, but it is a SIGN.

There would be many such signs, if the Japs gave the Russians a few good beatings.

There is nothing like a big war to bring real men to the front and prick the bubble of universal superstitions.

Give the Russians a good beating at the start, and you give strength to the republican movement—the movement for freedom among the real Russian people. And then, as Russian victories finally come, we the American people, in our office and in the army are kicked out and replaced by men who have won their way up and AS THE PEOPLE FIND OUT THE REAL POWER IS IN THE PEOPLE, you will see the beginning of the end of the Russian Government that disgraces the name of Empire and of the world.

Monarchs are destroyed by poverty, by the loss of life in war which stirs no violent hatred of existing conditions.

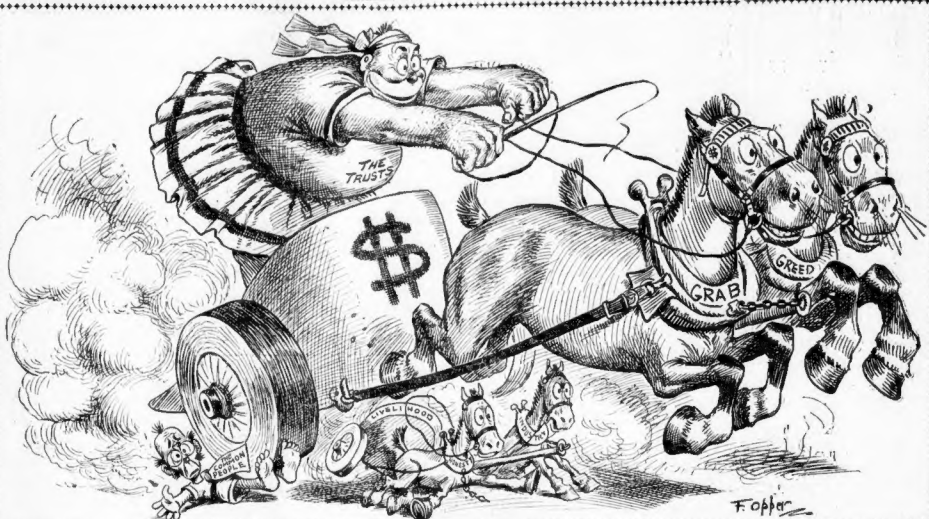
Was Russia, death, horrible suffering. True. But Siberia means death and horrible suffering. The Russian form of government, forbidding free speech, making slaves of the masses and brutal of the rulers, means MORAL death.

America loves and admires REAL Russia—the brave Russian people who go to Siberia in thousands because they believe in liberty, the genius that shines out from Russian literature, the desire for the better power and the better world which genius must struggle to the surface.

America has only contempt for the Russian system which looks upon a nation of men as the born slaves and subjects of a despotic, drunken, brutal, misanthropic autocrat. That is not ingratitude, Mr. Editor of the Moscow Gazette. That is just plain, ordinary common human nature.

MONOPOLY CIRCUS. GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

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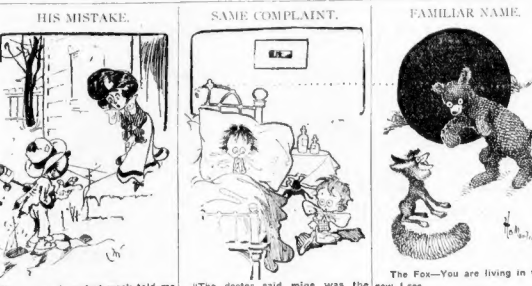


The Cyclonic Chariot Race: A Realistic Reproduction of Reckless Roman Rambunctiousness: Snorting Steeds in a Strenuous, Stirring and Spectacular Stampede!

IN JUNGLE SOCIETY.



DR. ELAND ANTELOPE—I will have to prohibit your eating venison for a time.
DR. MONK—I charge a dollar a foot.
THE CENTIPEDE—But don't you give reduction for hundred lots.



HIS MISTAKE. SAME COMPLAINT. FAMILIAR NAME.
"But a man here last week told me the same story!"
"The doctor said mine was the worst case of the kind he'd ever seen but once!"
"Yes, dear lady. Yes, I made a fatal mistake of not having the history of me life copyrighted."
"The doctor said mine was the worst case of the kind he'd ever seen but once!"
"Yes, dear lady. Yes, I made a fatal mistake of not having the history of me life copyrighted."
"The doctor said mine was the worst case of the kind he'd ever seen but once!"
"Yes, dear lady. Yes, I made a fatal mistake of not having the history of me life copyrighted."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Spanish Prejudices in Cuba Too Strong for Americans There, and It Makes Life Unpleasant.

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That Americans are unpopular in Cuba, he who runs may read.

In hotels, in public conversations, in the shop, one may see it and hear it.

The more one sees and hears the more one feels the Spanish prejudice against the American.

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IN THE SUBURBS.



"Where is the depot, little fellow?"
"He, he, he! Great big fellow like you ain't don't know where the depot is!"
"Can I take the train to Lonelyville?"
"Yes, if you are strong enough. Otherwise, you'll have to walk. Engine's busted."
"He's only been living here for two weeks, and he handles that hoe like a veteran!"
"When will the suburban express be along?"
"In about two weeks—if it's on time!"